



BINKY BROWN

50¢

YOUNGSTERS PROHIBITED

meets The Holy

Virgin Mary



SPEAK,
MY SON.

BUT - MY
THOUGHTS

NO!

IMPURE
THOUGHTS

NO!

A Confession to my Readers

O, MY READERS, THE SAGA OF BINKY BROWN IS NOT INTENDED SOLELY FOR YOUR ENTERTAINMENT, BUT ALSO TO PURGE MYSELF OF THE COMPULSIVE NEUROSIS WHICH I HAVE SERVED SINCE I OFFICIALLY LEFT CATHOLICISM ON HALLOWEEN, 1988. YOU MAY DEEM MY MATERIAL AS BEING TOO INDULGENT, MORBID, AND OBSCURE. I DARE SAY MANY OF YOU ASPIRING REVOLUTIONARIES WILL CONCLUDE THAT INSTEAD OF FOCUSING ON TOPICS WHICH WOULD LEND THEMSELVES TO SOCIAL ISSUES, I HAVE ZEROED-IN ON THE PETTY CONFLICT IN MY CROTCH! MY JUSTIFICATION FOR UNDERTAKING THIS TASK IS THAT MANY OTHERS ARE SLAVES TO THEIR NEUROSES. MAYBE IF THEY READ ABOUT ONE NEUROTIC'S DILEMMA IN EASY-TO-UNDER-
STAND COMIC BOOK FORMAT THESE TORMENTED FOLKS WILL NO LONGER SEE THEMSELVES AS MERE POOD-LES LIVING IN ISOLATION IF ALL WE NEUROTICS WERE TIED TOGETHER WE WOULD ENTWINE THE GLOBE MANY TIMES OVER IN A VAST CHAIN OF COMMON SUFFERING... PLEASE DON'T THINK I'M AN ASSHOLE,

AMEN



BINKY BROWN MEETS THE HOLY VIRGIN MARY

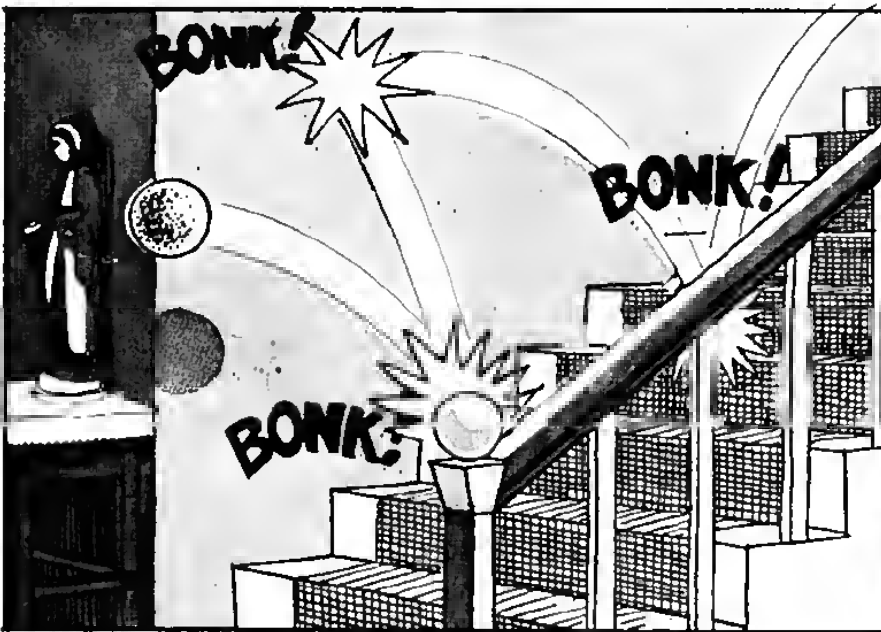
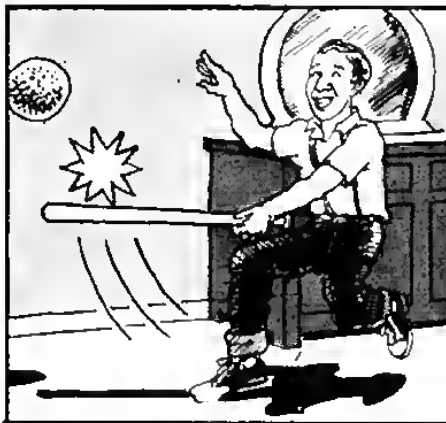
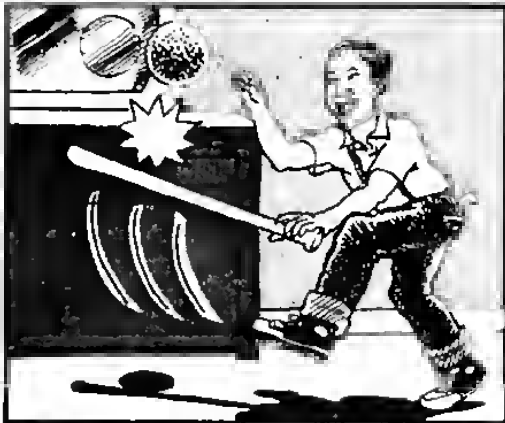
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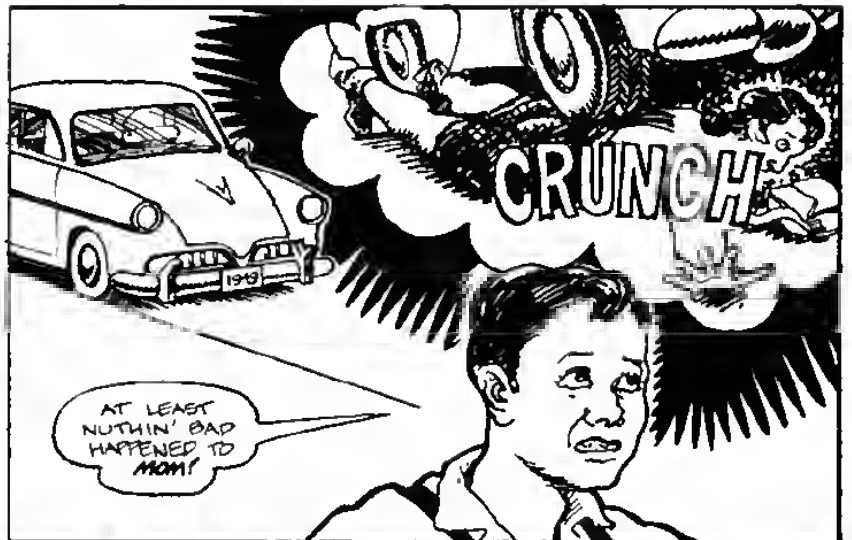
NO PART OF THIS TALE CAN BE REPRODUCED IN ANY FORM WITHOUT THE CONSENT OF THE AUTHOR. FURTHERMORE, IT'S NOT MY FAULT IF YOUNG CATHOLIC CHILDREN INSTAKE THIS COMIC FOR TREASURE CHEST AND THEN GET PICKED-UP FOR LIFE. READERS ARE INSTRUCTED, UNDER NO CIRCUMSTANCES, TO NOT REPRODUCE THIS COMIC TO ADULTS.



PATRON

Once upon a time...





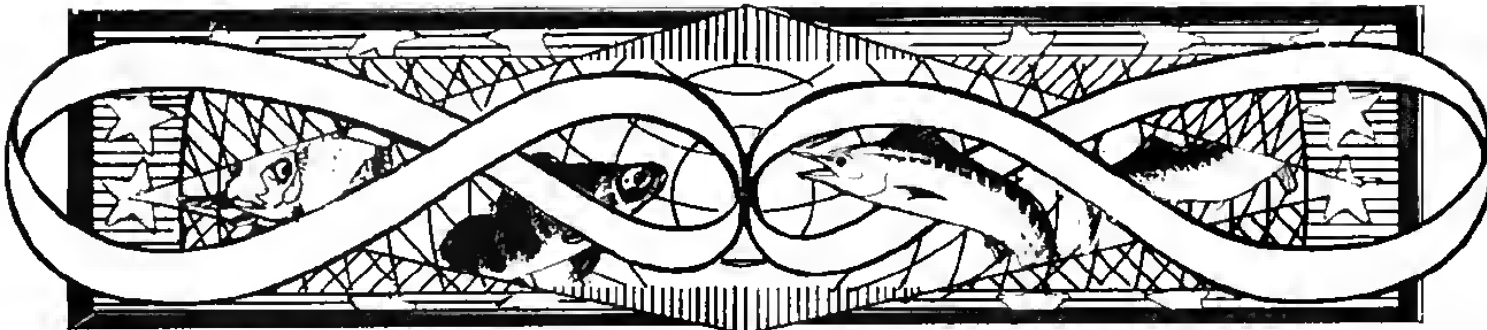
AS A TOT, BROWN STAVED OFF THE TERROR AND SILENCE OF NIGHT BY SINGING...



... IN CADENCE WITH THE CRASHING OF HIS CRANIUM INTO THE HEADBOARD.



STARS, BARS, AND PULSING PATTERNS OF CHROMATIC COLOR WOULD REWARD HIS EFFORTS.



THEN HE WOULD CUSHION HIS THROPPING SKULL IN "SOFT" THE PILLOW...



... AND KICKING TO AND FRO WOULD "CONTINUE" THE CONCERT...



... WHICH USUALLY FEATURED TUNES OF A PATRIOTIC NATURE...



... UNTIL HE DRIPTED OFF TO DREAMS...



... OF BROKEN TRACTOR PARTS.



LIKE MOST GOD AND FATHER FEARING MALE WARBOBLES, BINKY BROWN YEARNED TO SERVE HIS COUNTRY AND MOTHER AS FLAMBOYANTLY AS POSSIBLE...



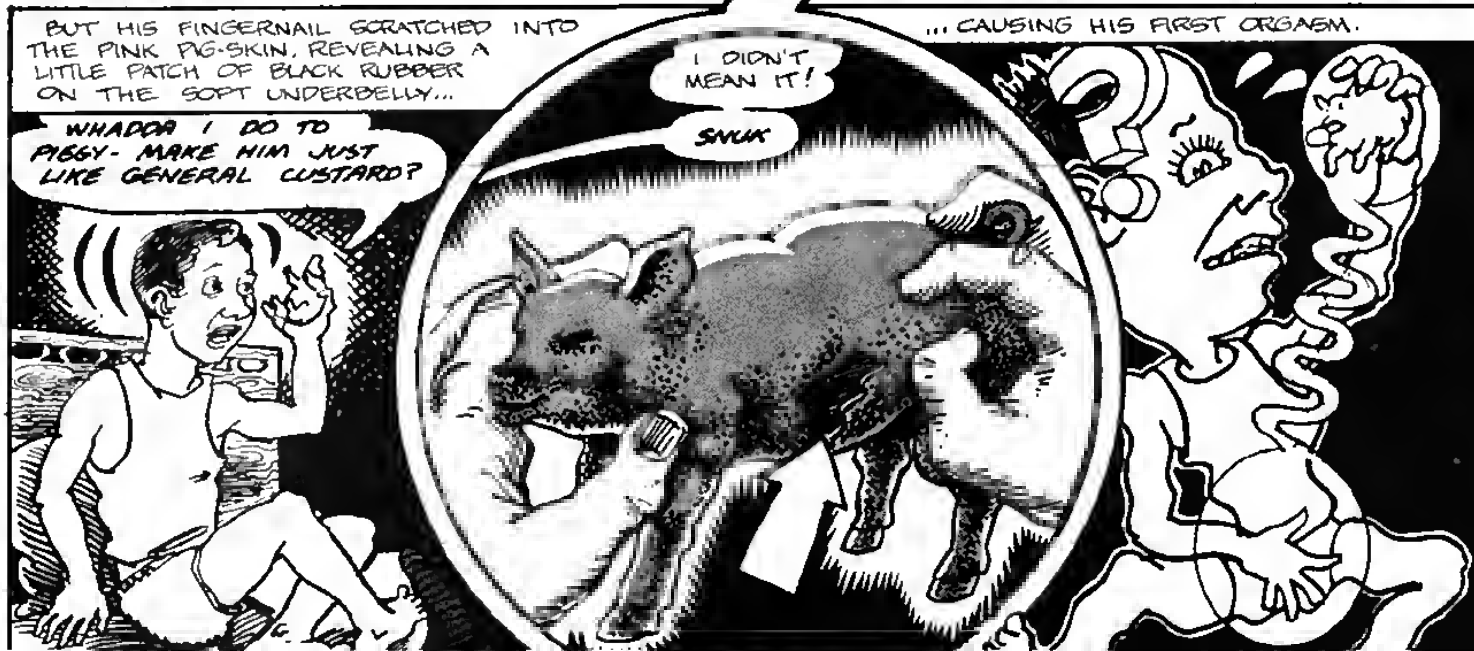
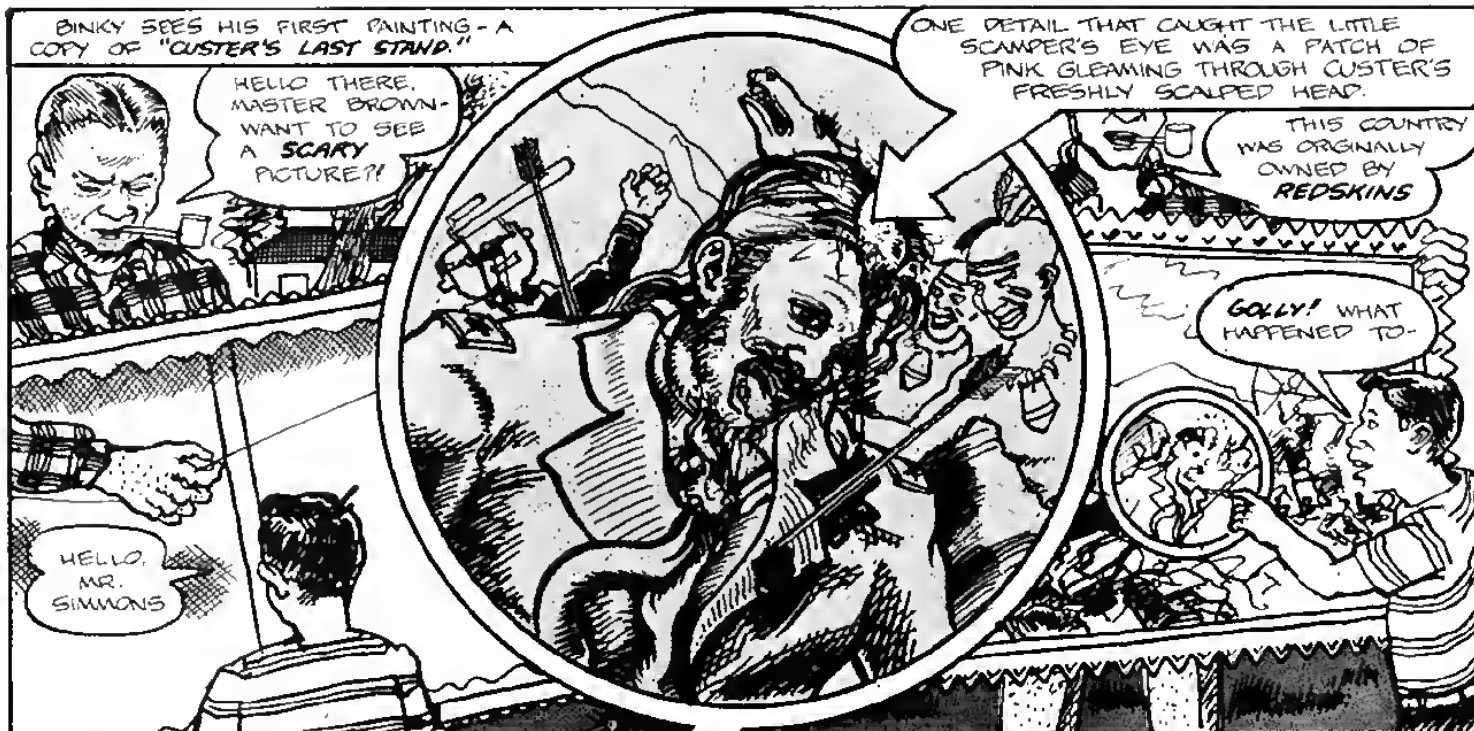
AT BATH-TIME HE WOULD DELIGHT AND AMAZE HIS SISTERS WITH HIS VERSATILE TOY.

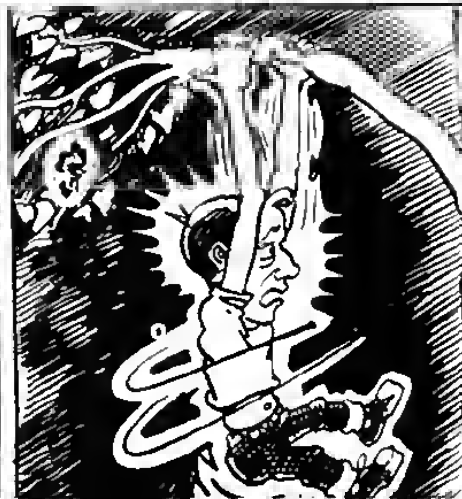
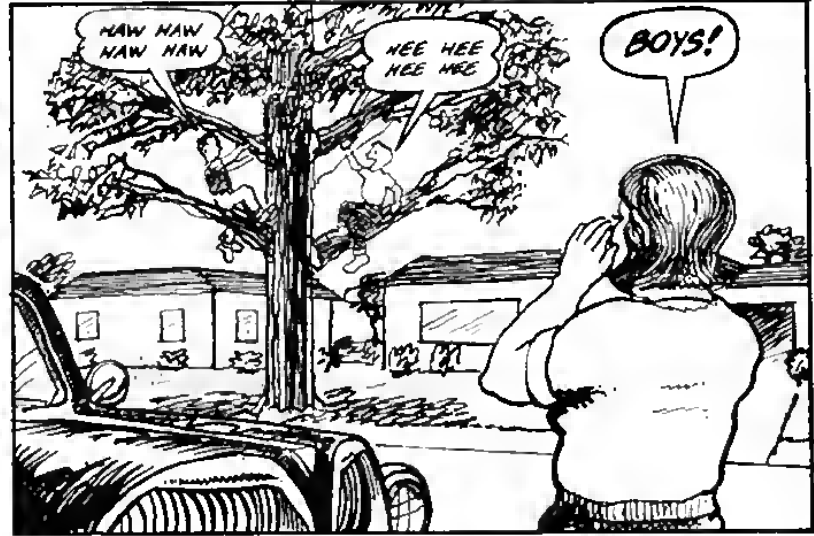


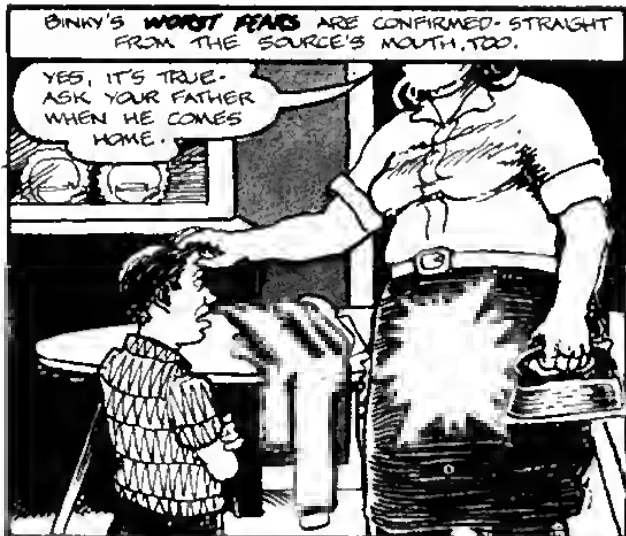
ONLY TO BE RUDELY AWAKENED BY ONE OF HIS FATHER'S DRUNKEN FRIENDS TO THE FACT THAT "IN THE LAND OF LABIA, THE MUSHROOM IS KING."



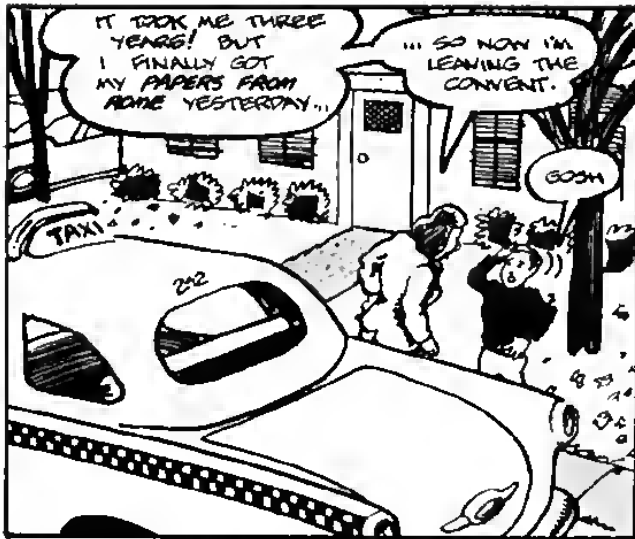
SOME "SWORDFIGHT" A SALAMI VS. A PIGGY SAUSAGE! IF EVER A BOY IS TO SHOW HIS MALE ELDERS UNQUESTIONING RESPECT THEN SURELY IT IS OUT OF REVERENCE FOR THE POWERS INVESTED IN THEIR BLOATED, HAIRY SCROTUMS.









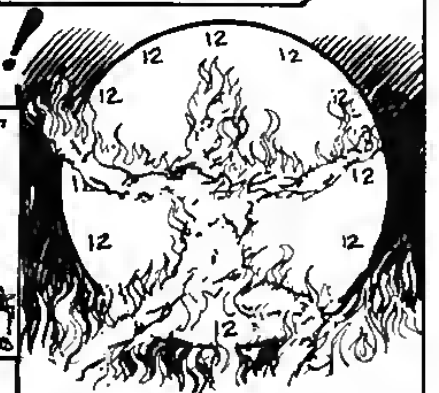


THERE WERE NO SCIENCE COURSES TAUGHT - BUT SUPERNATURAL DOCTRINES WERE ASSERTED AS EMPIRICAL FACT.



Believe It or Burn!

(OR MAYBE "BELIEVE IT" AND STILL BURN!)



EMBEDDING THE INSTITUTIONALIZED WORD FOR LIFE.



THE CENTRAL PART OF THE MASS IS THE CONSECRATION, WHEN BREAD AND WINE ARE CHANGED INTO CHRIST'S BODY AND BLOOD.



THESE HOLY WAFERS ARE THEN CONSUMED BY US IN HOLY COMMUNION.

THIS SCARY AND EXCITING RITE WAS LOTS OF FUN TO PLAY WITH NELLO WAFERS.



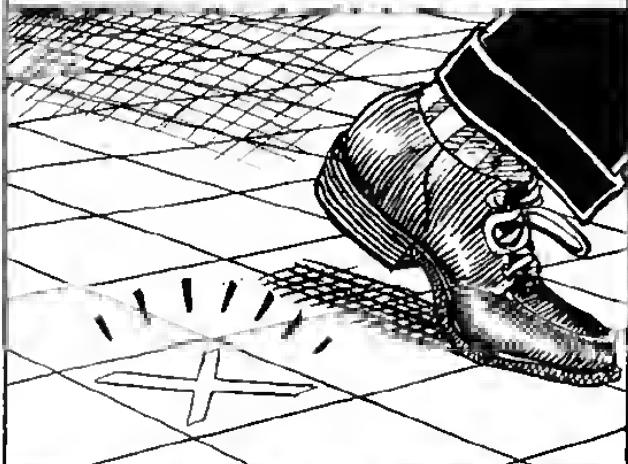
ONCE A SNEEZING COMMUNICANT (IN REAL LIFE) DROPPED A CONSECRATED HOST.



"TIME-OUT" WAS CALLED. A SPECIAL CLEANSING CEREMONY WAS HELD - OTHER PRIESTS WITH DIFFERENT COLORED VESTMENTS HELPED



FROM THEN ON, BINKY RESERVED THE PLACE WHERE THE HOST HAD LANDED AS BEING A MAGIC SPOT - NEVER TO BE TROD UPON.



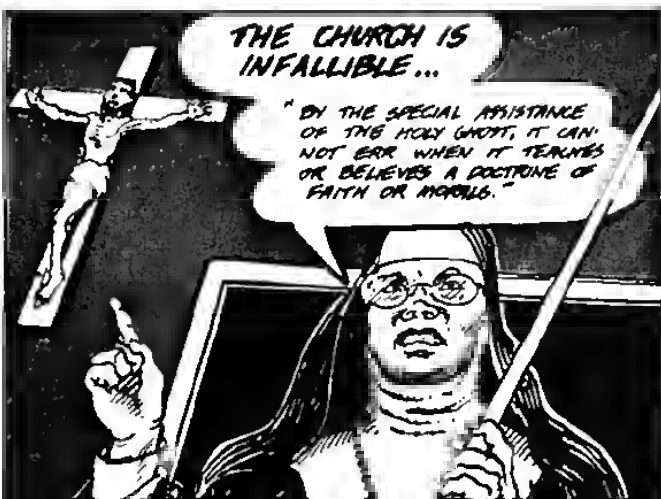
BY THE SAME TOKEN



MOM - DID YOU WASH MY UNDERWEAR IN WITH THE GIRLS'??

SURE - WHAT'S WRONG WITH THAT?







"I JUST DON'T GET HOW COME GOD KICKED ADAM AND EVE OUT OF PARADISE JUST 'CAUSE THEY ATE THE FORBIDDEN FRUIT..."



"EVEN SO, EVE SHOULDN'T HAVE BEEN TEMPTED BY THAT DIRTY SNAKE IN THE FIRST PLACE!"

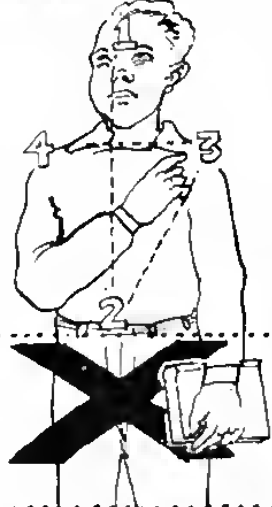


JUST 'CAUSE OF HER, EVERYBODY HAS THE ORIGINAL SIN ON THEIR SOUL, UNTIL THEY'RE BAPTIZED.



A SLIGHT DIGRESSION

MAYBE THE REASON WHY SO MANY FUCKED-UP CATHOLIC YOUNGSTERS EN VISION THE SOUL IN THIS SEMI-LUNG SHAPE IS THAT THE SIGN OF THE CROSS SPANS THE UPPER TORSO, WHICH HOUSES THIS VITAL ORGAN. ALSO WHEN THE LUNGS CEASE TO FUNCTION, ONE 'GIVES UP THE GHOST.'



THERE ARE NO HOLY SIGNS BELOW THE WAIST, FOLKS.



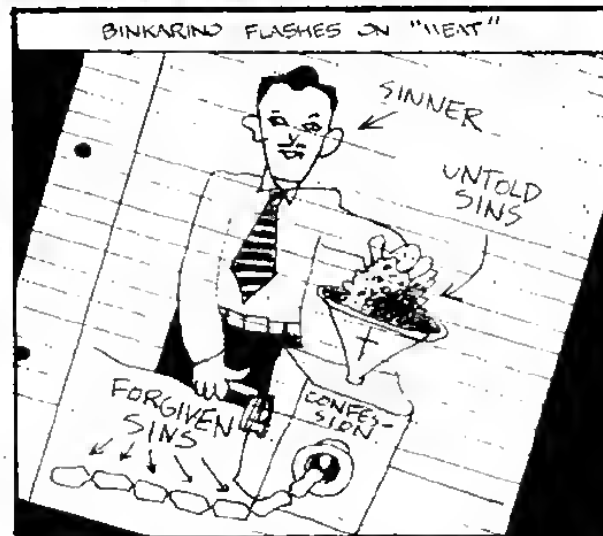
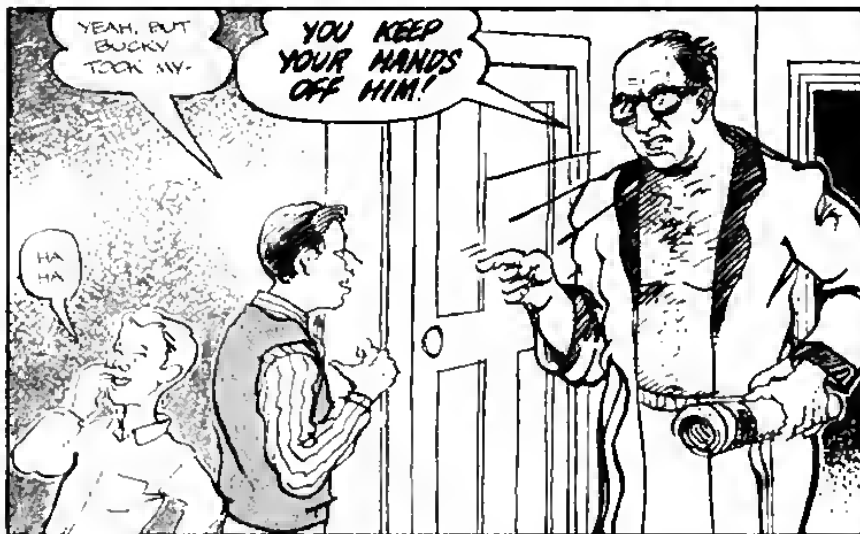
THIS LUNG-SHAPED SOUL ACCUMULATES SIN LIKE A SMOKER'S LUNGS COLLECT TAR AND NICOTINE. HOWEVER, IN MOST CASES A TRIP TO THE CONFESSIONAL CLEANSSES THE SOUL.

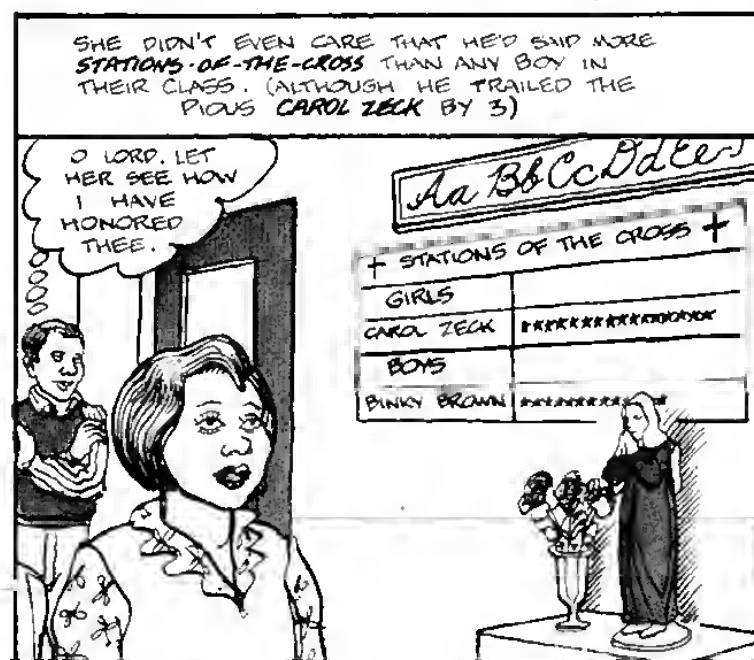
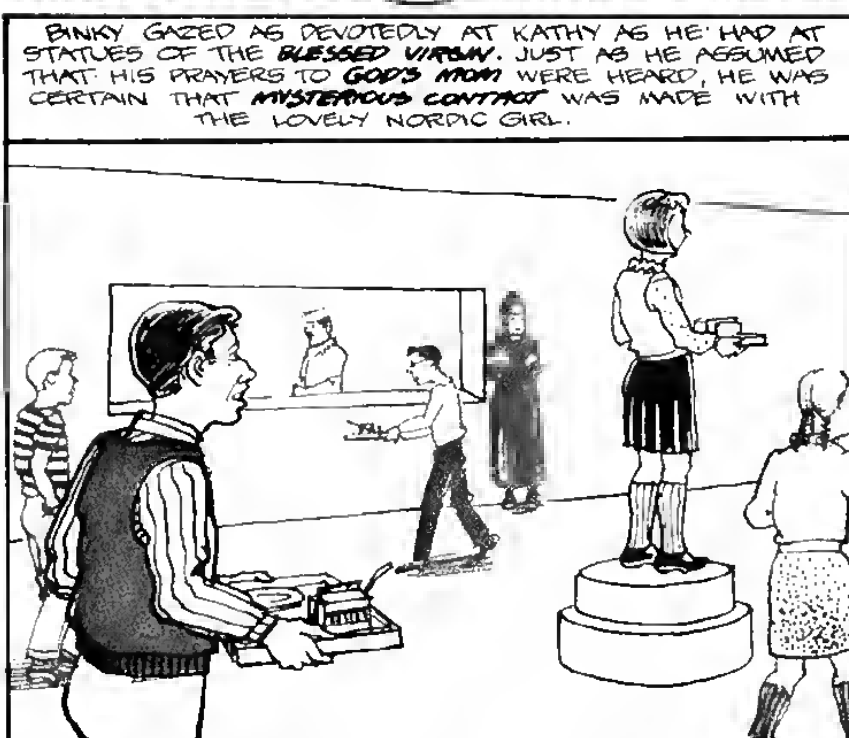
ILLUSTRATION BELOW INDICATES RELATIVE SOUL-PART OF A WICKED MAN B) MODERATE SINNER C) BINKY'S FIRST LOVE, KATHY FLOES.

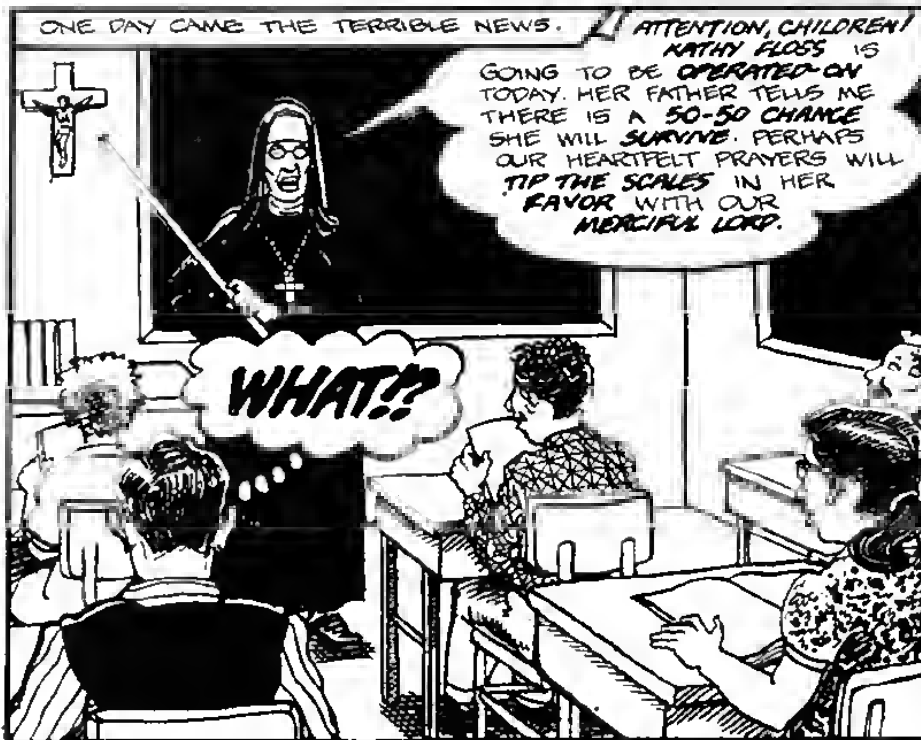


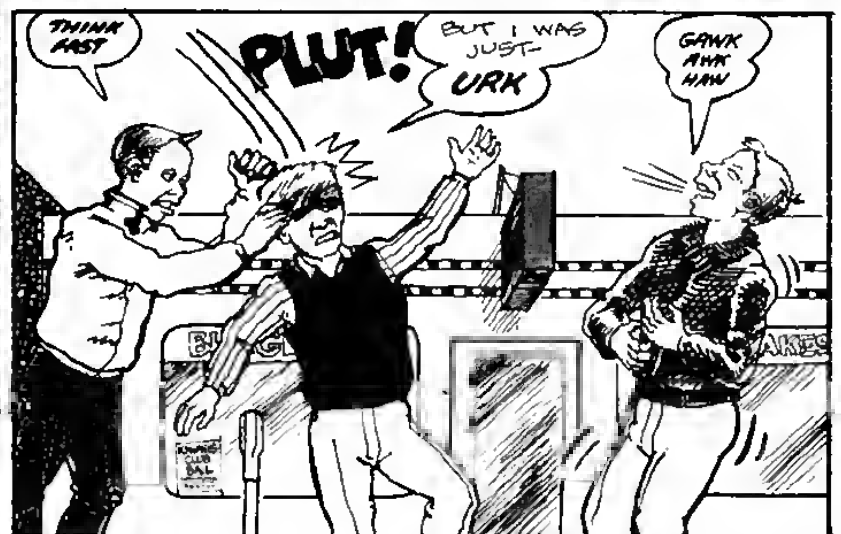
GETTING BACK TO OUR STORY...













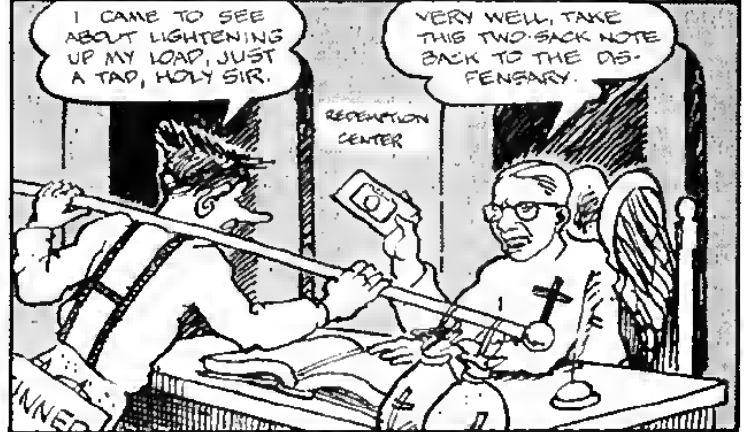
IF ONE KNOWINGLY AND WILLINGLY VIOLATES CERTAIN HOLY REGULATIONS HE CAN BE SENTENCED TO **ETERNITY IN HELL**; ALSO, THE DIVINE LIFE IN THE SOUL IS CANCELLED OUT, AND THE MERITS GAINED IN GOD'S EYES ARE LOST.

BUT THANK TO THE MERCY OF GOD, THESE MERITS CAN BE RESTORED, AND THE DIVINE LIFE CAN BE RETURNED THROUGH THE SACRAMENT OF **PENANCE**.



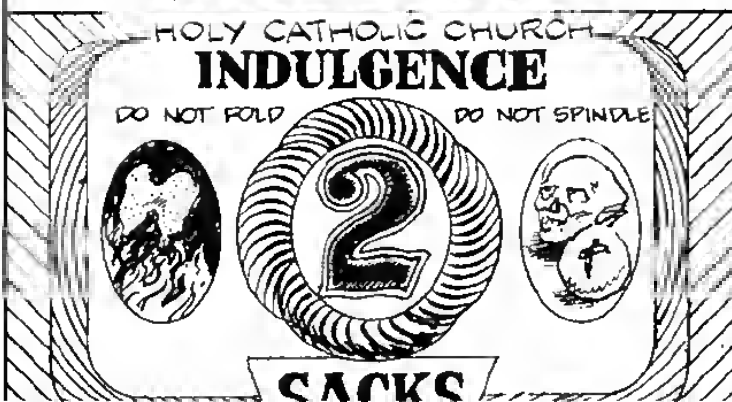
BUT AFTER A SIN IS FORGIVEN, THERE'S STILL A **TEMPORAL PUNISHMENT** THAT HAS TO BE PAID. THIS CAN BE DONE THROUGH PRAYER, FASTING, ALMSGIVING, SACRIFICES OR BY BORROWING ON CREDIT FROM THE CHURCH.

YOU SEE, THE CHURCH IS VERY RICH SPIRITUALLY, SINCE IT HAS THE EXCESS GRACE EARNED BY THE PASSION OF CHRIST, THE BLESSED VIRGIN, THE MARTYRS, SAINTS, AND A HOST OF OTHERS.

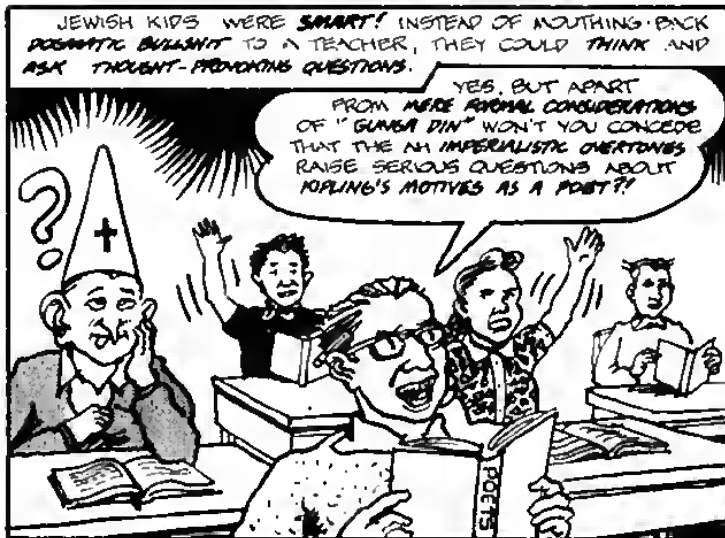


SPIRITUAL PAUPERS ARE ABLE TO DRAW ON THESE RESERVES TO GET RID OF UNPAID TEMPORAL PUNISHMENT, THROUGH THE GRANTING OF **INDULGENCES**.

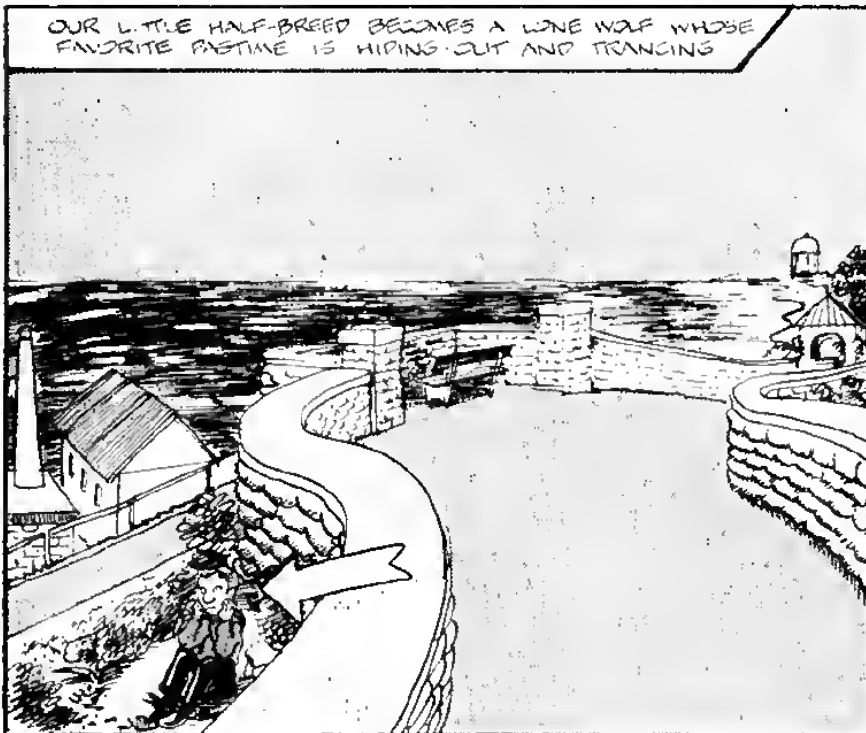
THIS ONE'S DEBT CAN BE FULFILLED WITH CELESTIAL COUPONS AND/OR SWEAT, BUT NO EXCESS MERIT OR GRACE IS GAINED-THE SINNER IS MERELY BACK TO WHERE HE WAS BEFORE THE SIN, WAS COMMITTED IN THE FIRST PLACE.



CHANGED BY POPULAR DEMAND







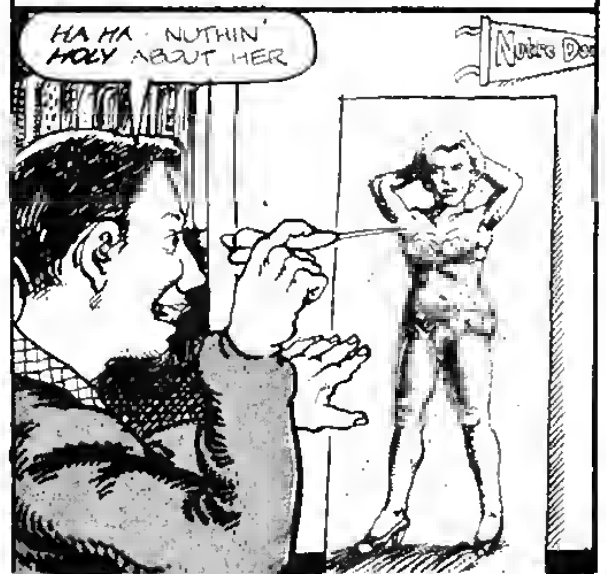
ALTHOUGH THE CHURCH DOESN'T INSIST THAT YOU BELIEVE THE VIRGIN MARY WAS APPEARED IN THIS CENTURY AT FATIMA AND LOURDES, IT STRONGLY RECOGNIZES THE POSSIBILITY. ON OCTOBER 13, 1917, A CROWD OF 55,000 ASSEMBLED IN FATIMA, BELGIUM TO ACCOMPANY THE THREE PEASANT CHILDREN, TO WHOM OUR LADY SAID SHE WOULD APPEAR. MANY IN THE CROWD, INCLUDING NON-BELIEVERS, SAW WIERD GEOMETRIC COLORS RAINING DOWN FROM THE SUN. IT SO HAPPENS THAT OCTOBER, 1917 SAW THE COMMUNISTS RISE TO POWER IN RUSSIA. PART OF HER APOCALYPTIC MESSAGE TO THE KIDS (WHICH WAS DISCLOSED LATER) WAS THAT WE SHOULD PRAY FOR THE CONVERSION OF RUSSIA LEST THE WORLD BE RENT WITH WAR AND FAMINE THAT WOULD SURELY FOLLOW IN THE WAKE OF COMMUNISM'S GODLESS GLOBAL DESIGNS.

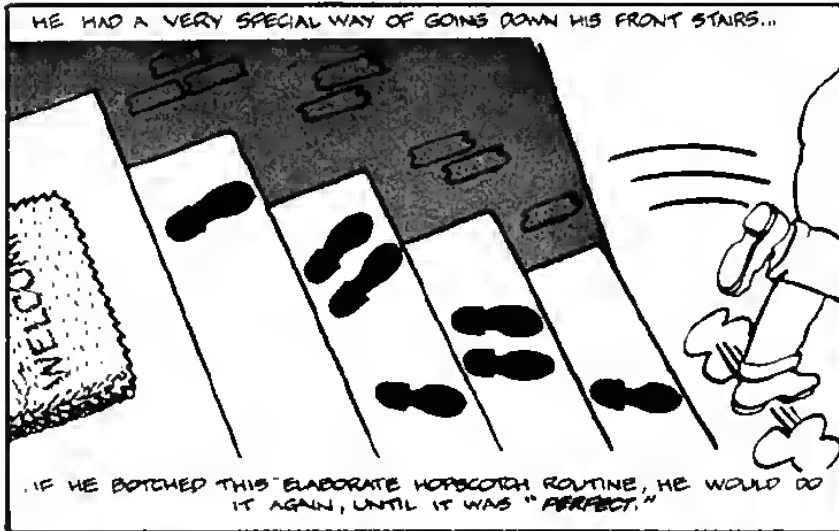
THE CHILDREN WERE ALSO GIVEN A GUMPS OF HELL - WHICH IS QUITE LITERALLY ETERNAL FIRE, MORE DREAFFUL THAN ANY PAINTER OR POET COULD POSSIBLY IMAGINE.

AROUND '98, THERE WAS A RESURGENCE OF INTEREST IN OUR LADY OF FATIMA. IT WAS RUMORED THAT THE POPE WAS TO OPEN A SEALED LETTER SHORTLY, WHICH WOULD ANNOUNCE THE FATE OF THE WORLD.

ALTHOUGH THE CONTENTS OF THE PHANTOM NOTE HAVE NEVER BEEN DISCLOSED (IF IT EVER EXISTED) SUFFICE IT TO SAY THAT OUR PINKY WAS A STAUNCH BELIEVER OF EVERY DETAIL. CHRIST'S MOTHER, A SUPERNATURAL BEING, HAD APPEARED IN HUMAN FORM SEVERAL TIMES THIS CENTURY. ACCORDING TO OFFICIAL DOGMA "THE BODY OF THE BLESSED VIRGIN MARY, PRESERVED FROM CORRUPTION, WAS RAISED FROM THE DEAD, AND TAKEN TO HEAVEN."

PINKY LET OFF STEAM ONCE IN A WHILE BY THROWING PARTS AT A LIFE-SIZE PIN-UP OF MARILYN MONROE.





OFTEN HE WOULD EVADE
THESE COMPULSIONS BY
DUCKING INTO FANTASYLAND-
OSTRICH-STYLE.



BUT THAT COULD BACKFIRE, TOO.



L-LET MY
GUARD DOWN
AGAIN! AND NOW...

"HOMO
THOUGHTS"
ABOUT
CHRIST.

BAM
BAM
BAM

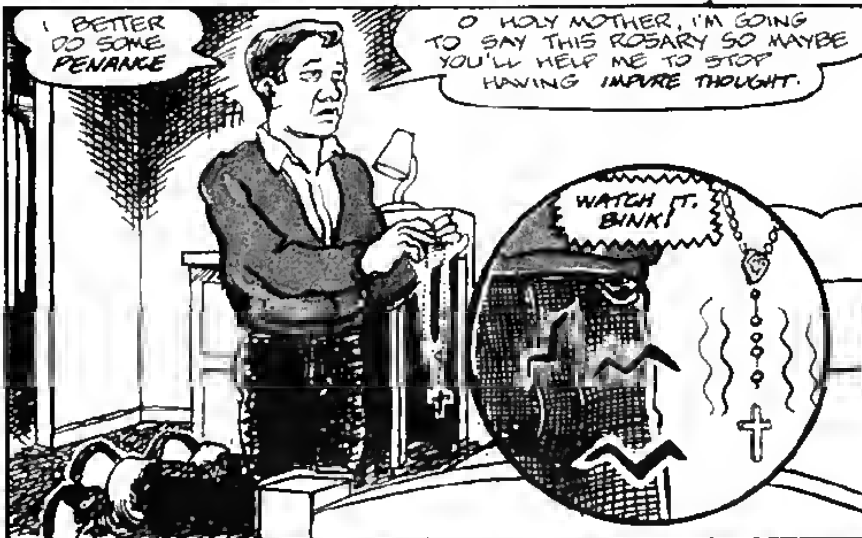
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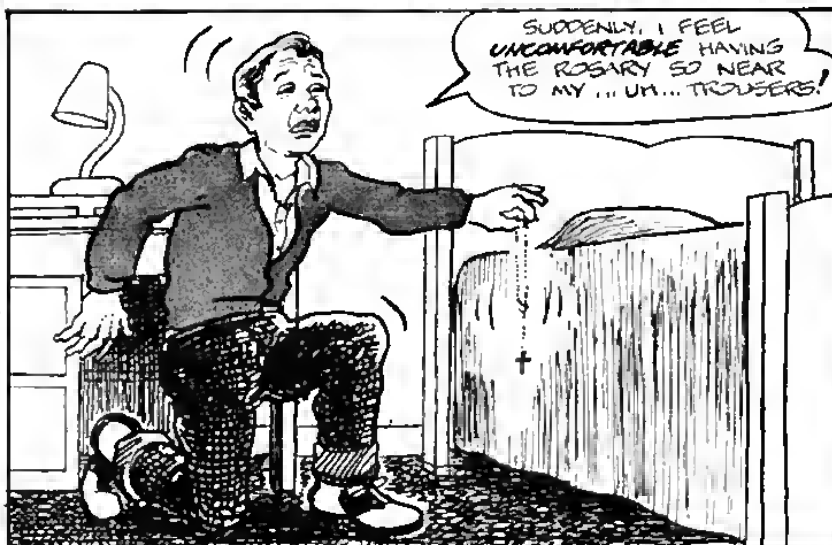
I BETTER
DO SOME
PENANCE

O HOLY MOTHER, I'M GOING
TO SAY THIS ROSARY SO MAYBE
YOU'LL HELP ME TO STOP
HAVING IMPURE THOUGHT.

WATCH IT,
BINK!



SUDDENLY, I FEEL
UNCOMFORTABLE HAVING
THE ROSARY SO NEAR
TO MY ... UM ... TROUSERS!

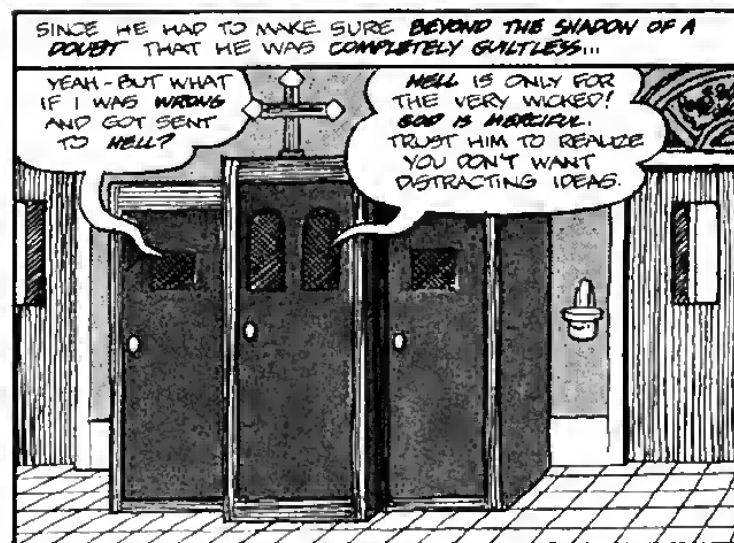


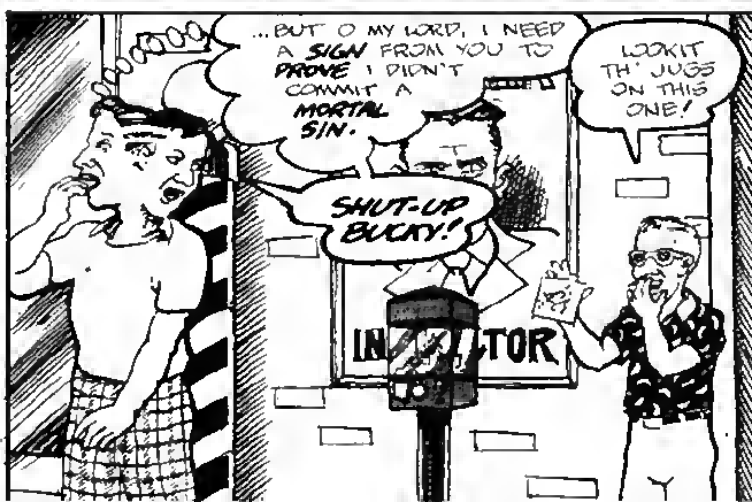
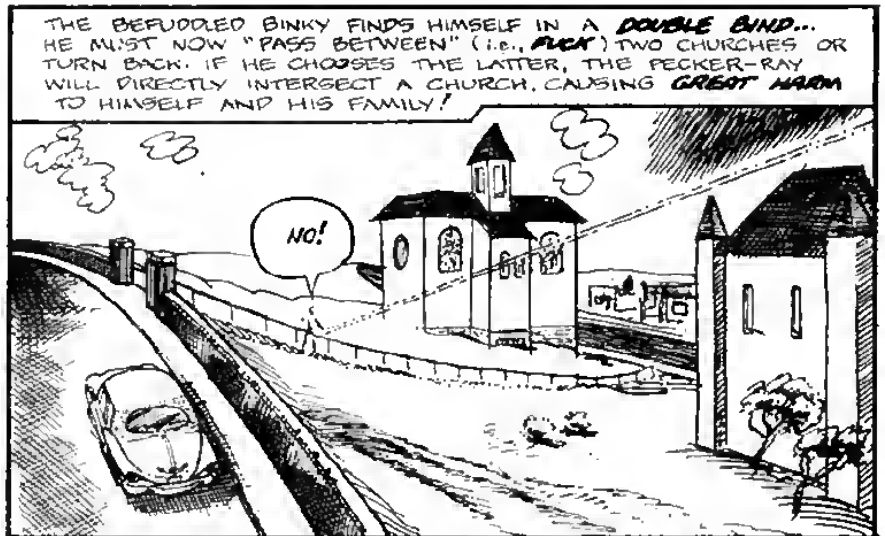
BETTER PUT
IT DOWN UNTIL
I CAN FIGURE
OUT WHAT
TO DO!

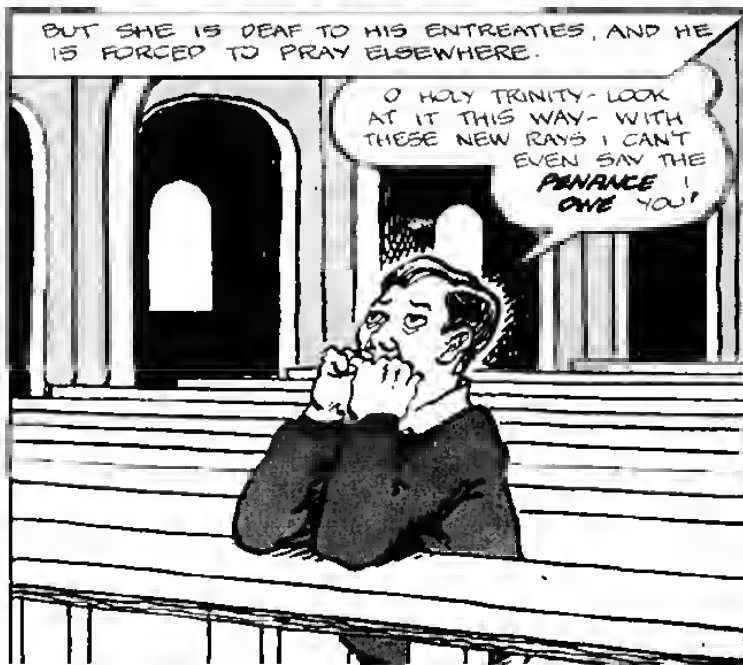
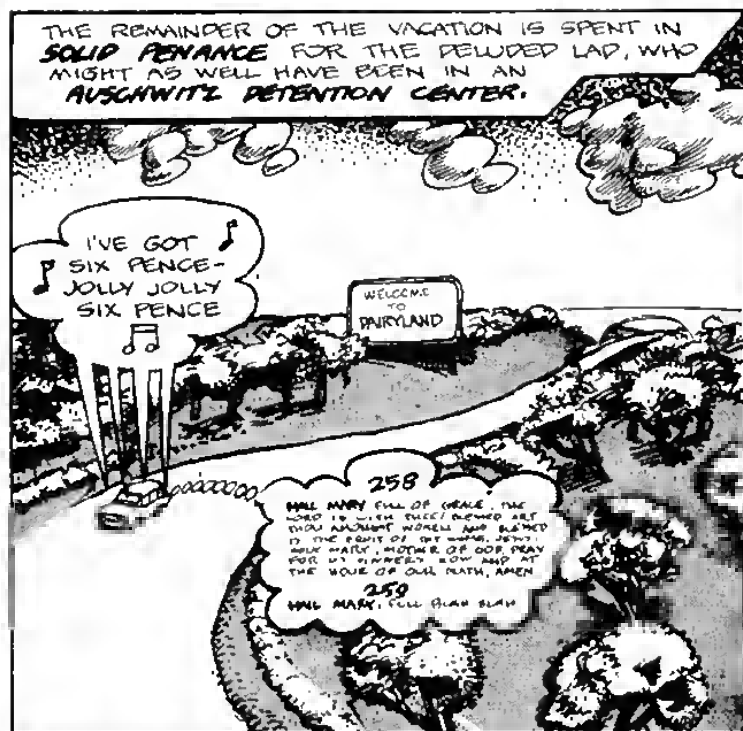
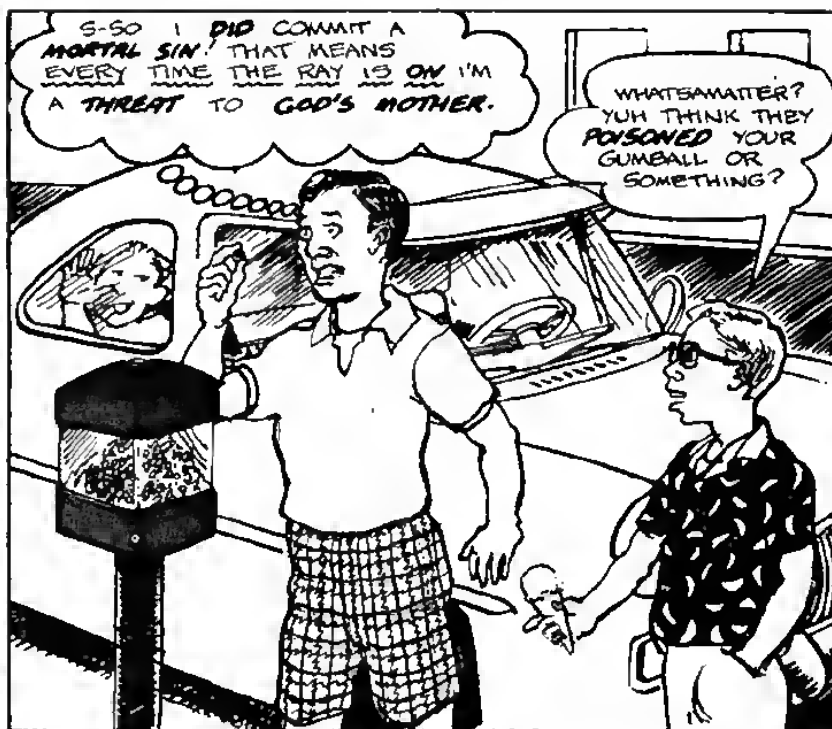


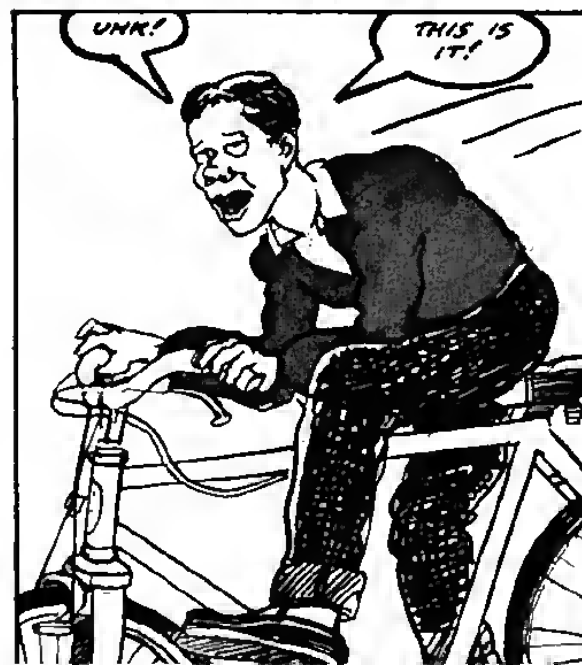
THAT 1958 CADILLAC
RUBBER BUMPER GUARD

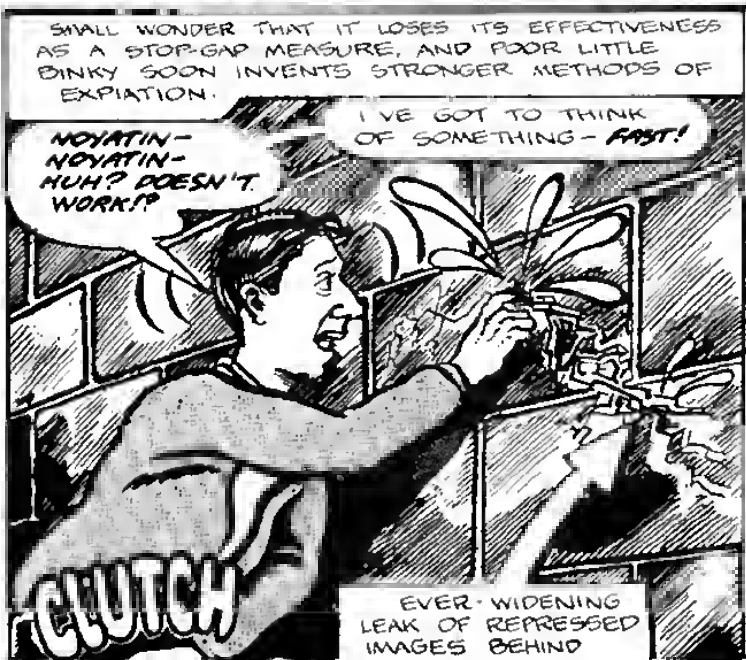
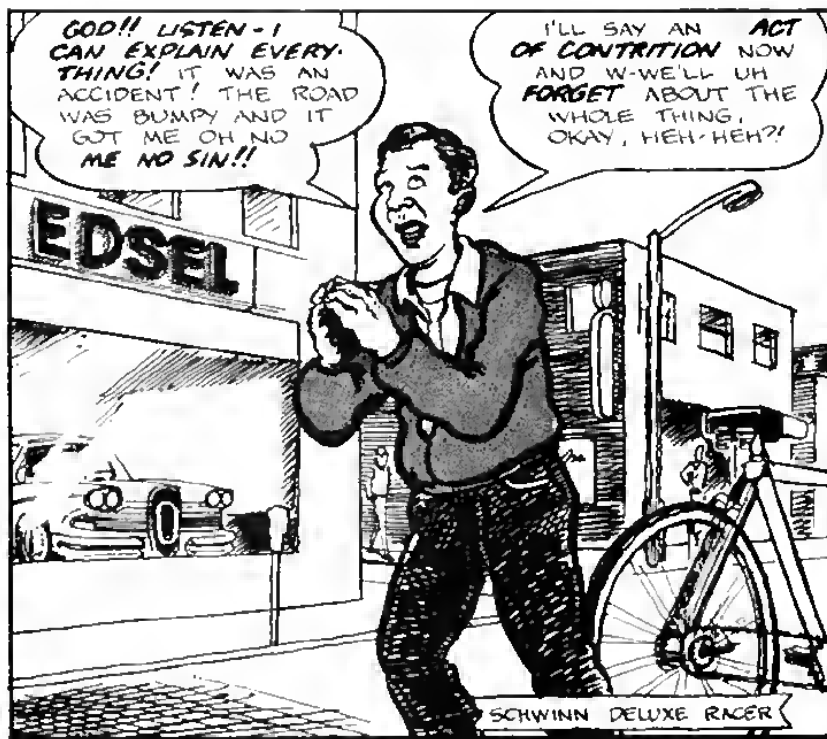


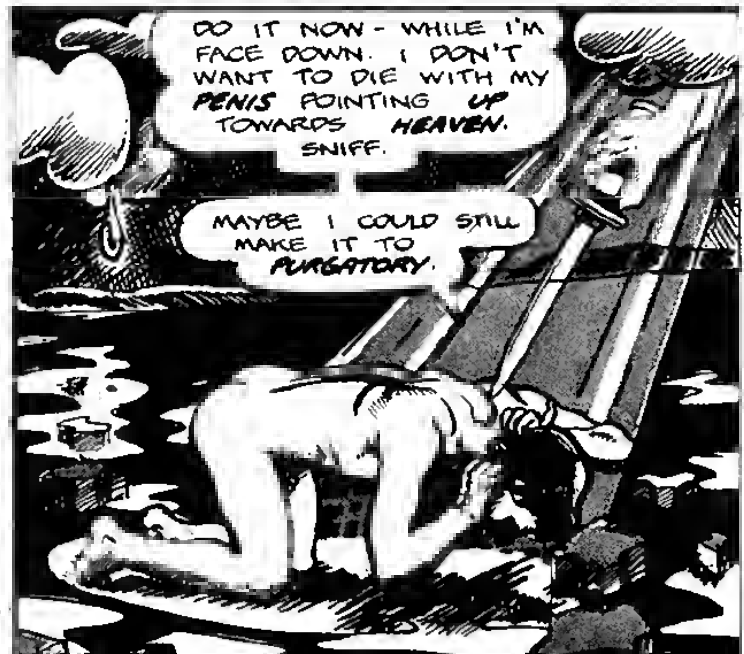
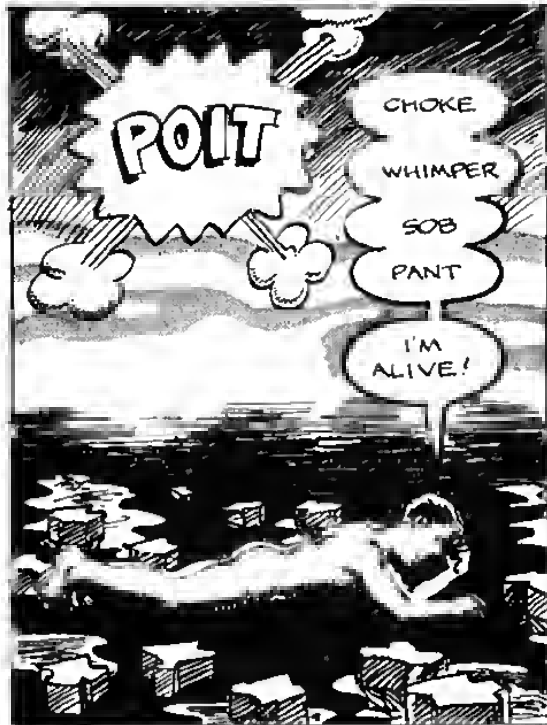




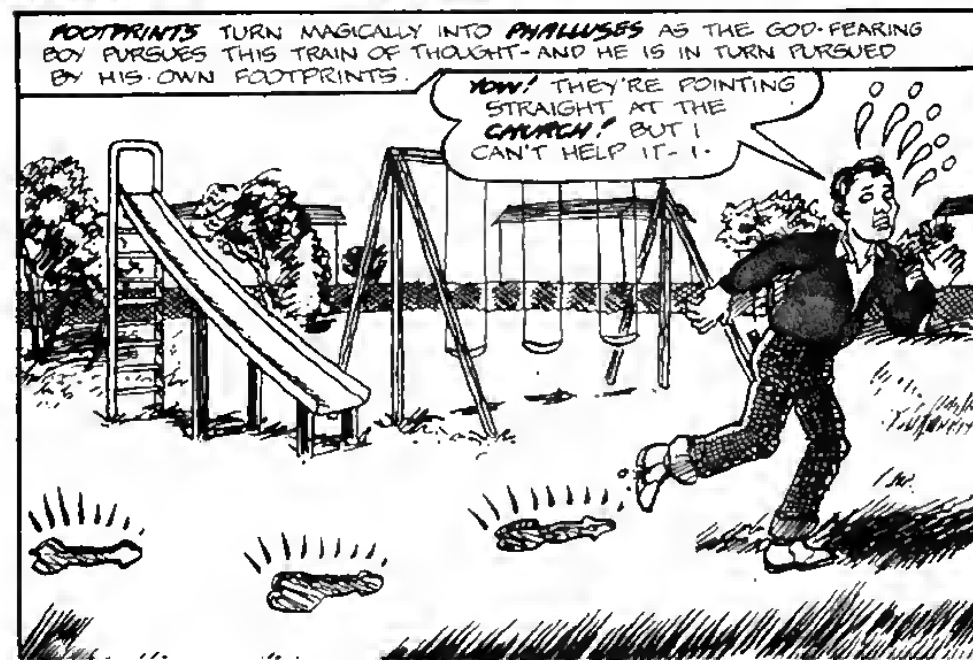


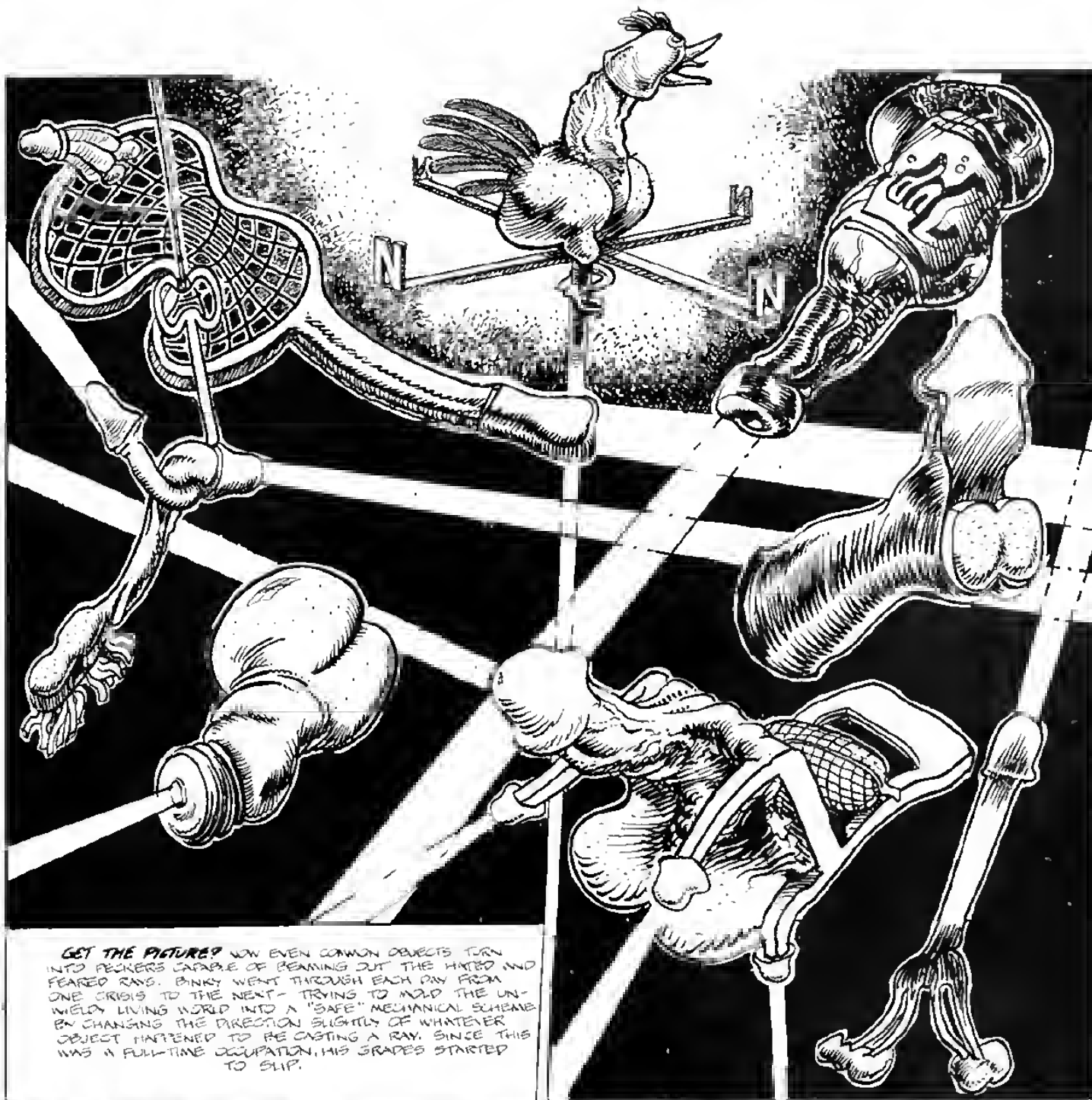


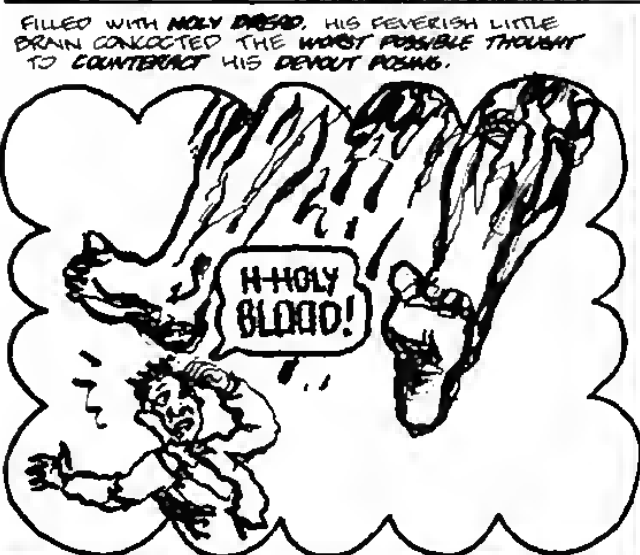
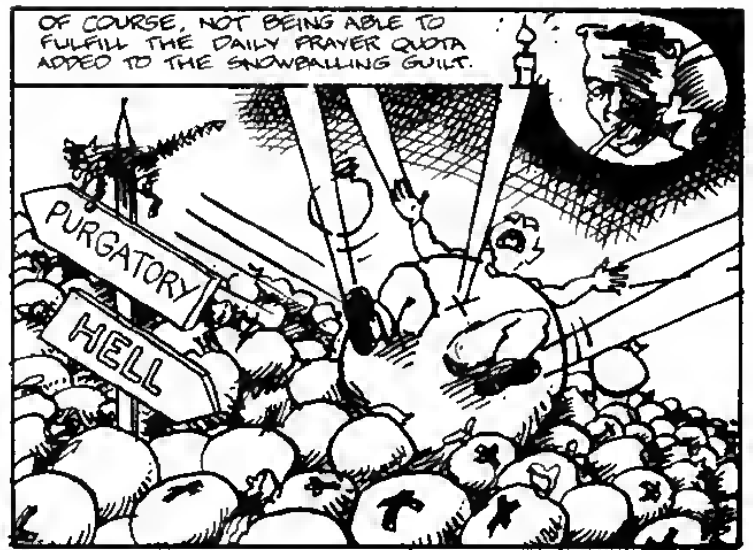
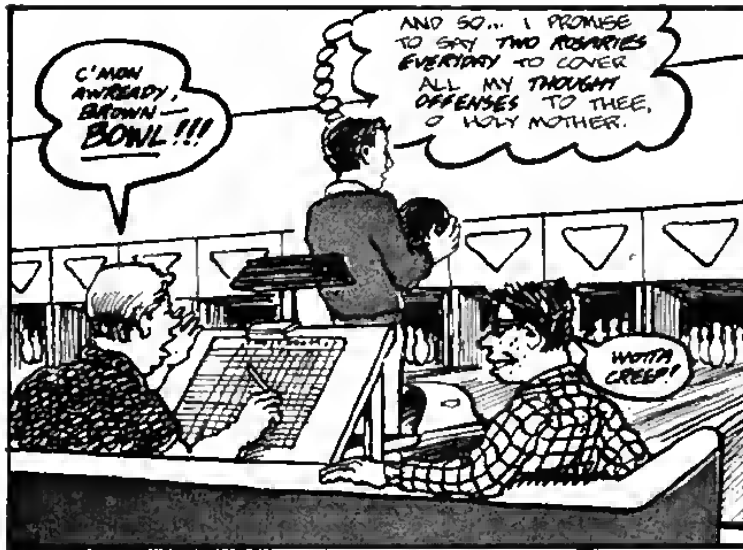












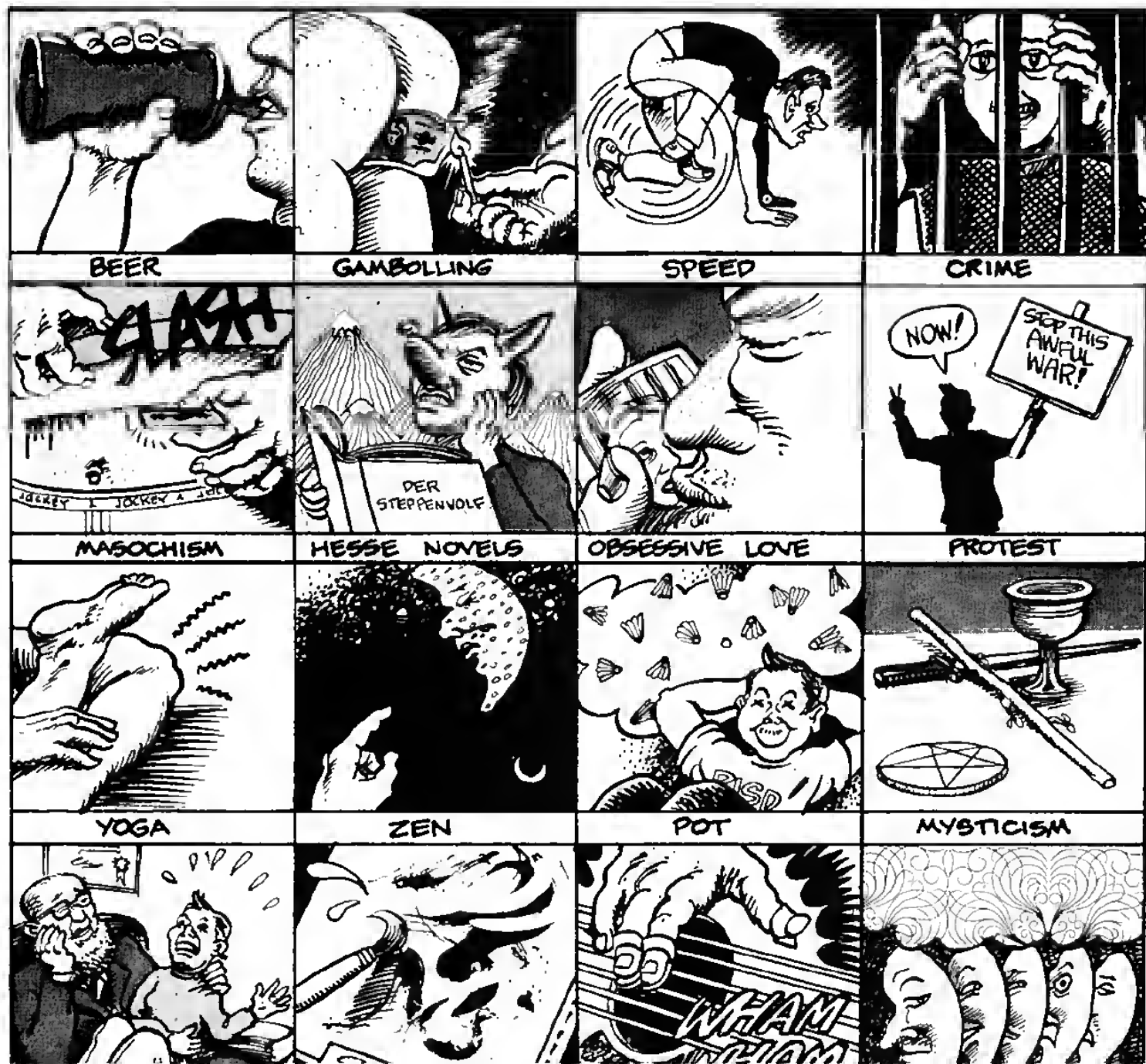
AS OUR SPECIMEN PASSES THROUGH PUBERTY TO YOUNG MANHOOD, THE WIERD RAYS CONTINUE TO BEAM FROM HIS PECKER, HANDS, FEET, AND THE LONGITUDINAL LENGTH OF WHATEVER OBJECT COMMANDS HIS JERKY ATTENTION SPAN. WHETHER HE IS STANDING, WALKING, SITTING, SPITTING, EATING, SHITTING, TALKING, LISTENING, FUCKING, LAUGHING OR CRYING, HE HAS ONE EYE ON THE NEAREST STATUE, PAINTING, OR "SECONDARY ELABORATION" (ROBART, EVEN BOOK THAT MAKES REFERENCE TO MARY), BUT BINKY LIVES WITH THE DILEMMA BY VARDING OFF MADONNA THOUGHTS WITH REPEATED INCANTATIONS ("NOYATIN", "NO", "ME NOT SIN", ETC.) AND BY CONSTANTLY RE-POSITIONING OBJECTS AND HIS BODY.

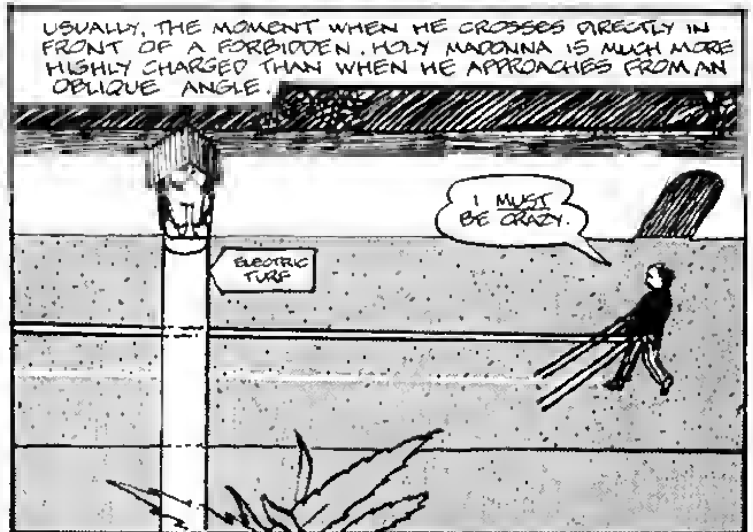
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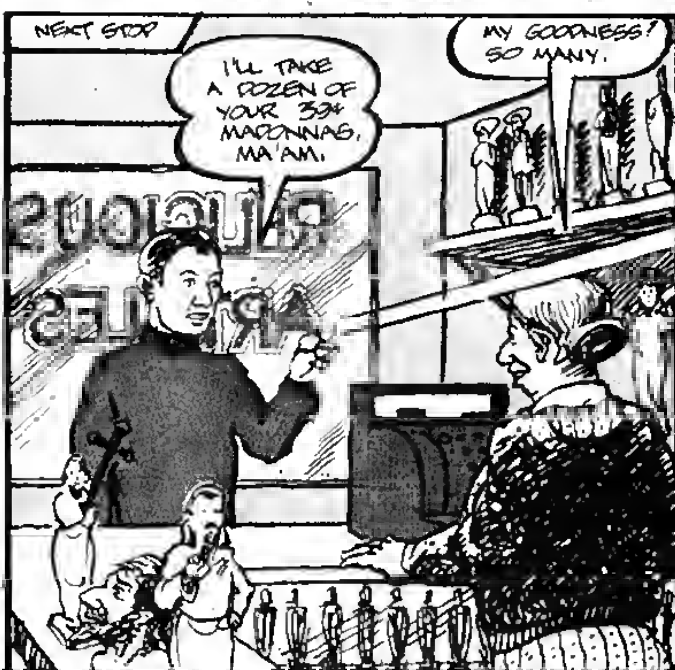


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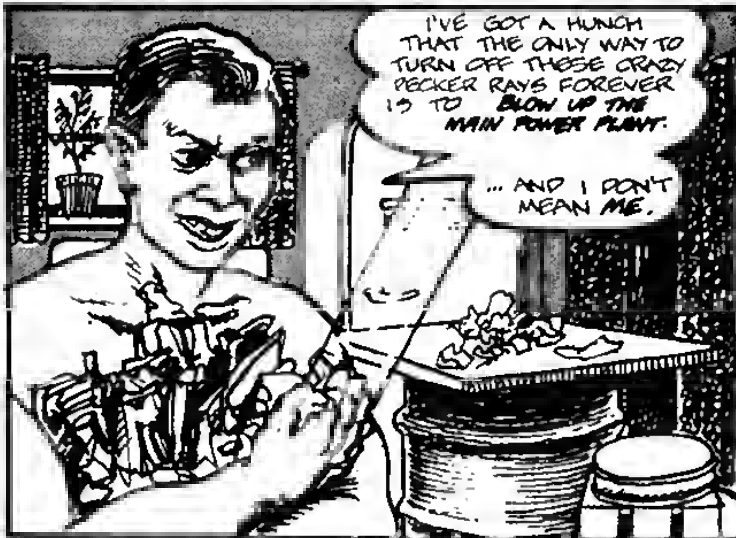
EVEN THOUGH HE REJECTED THE CHURCH, OUR LADY LOOMS OVER HIM AS A SUPERNATURAL REALITY SOMEWHERE "OUT THERE." THE LITTLE BOXES BELOW CONTAIN VARIOUS AVENUES OF EXPERIMENT WHICH BINKY RESORTED TO WITH A CURIOSITY BORNE OF FRUSTRATION AND DESPAIR.

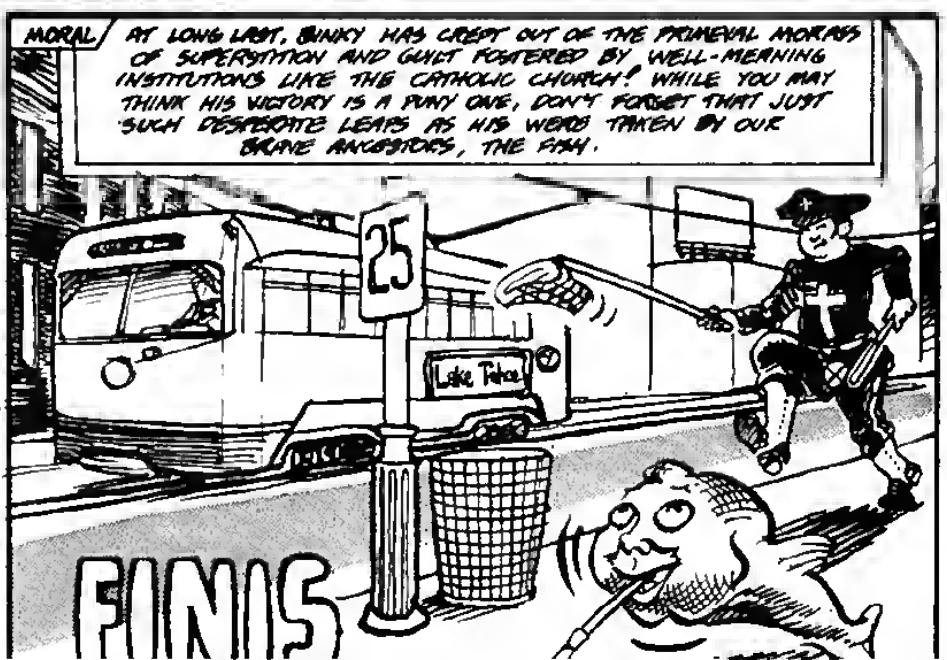












YOU POOR SUFFERING BASTARD ... AFTER ALL THESE YEARS ARE YOU STILL LOST IN YOUR

LABYRINTH??

\$5,000 WORTH O' PSYCHIATRIC ADVICE FOR A MERE 50¢!

I'LL NEVER GET OUT OF HERE ALIVE!

LEND ME YOUR EARS, BUNKY!! I'LL SHOW YOU HOW TO FIND AN E-Z WAY OUT...

FIRST OF ALL - TAKE THAT FOOTBALL HELMET OFF - SIT DOWN AND RELAX. THAT'S RIGHT ... FACE THE WALL.

OH-KEE DOE-KEE, I GOT ANTHIN' T' LOSE!

NOTICE ANYTHING? IF YOU'RE NINE THEN YOU'RE PROBABLY THINKING! FOLLOW THAT SUCCESSION OF THOUGHTS LIKE SO MANY CARS ON A BRACELET...

WHY DIDN'T I THINK OF THIS BEFORE??

DON'T TRY TO BE A GOODY-GOODY - YOU'LL ONLY MAKE IT WORSE. "FLOP DOWN" STREAM," AS THEY USED TO SAY...

ROW ROW ROW YOUR BOAT.

OH MY! HERE COMES ONE THAT'S SIMPLY DREADFUL!!!

THIS... IS... AN... OUTRAGE!

YOW! CAN'T COPE!

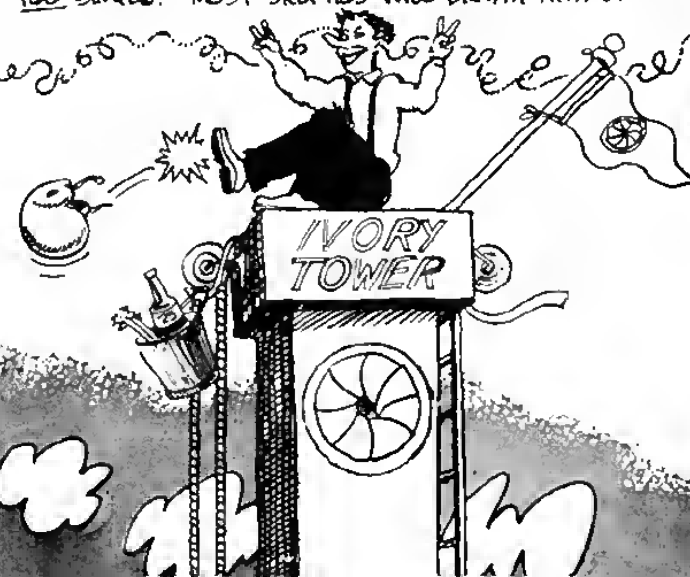
CAN SUCH A COLOSSAL NO-NO PERS THROUGH ONE'S NOGGIN LIKE A MERE TRUNKET?

HERE'S A TIP - JUST CHEERFULLY WAIT FOR THE VERY NEXT THOUGHT

WHADAYA KNOW?! IT'S A HAM! WELL, WHATEVER IT 'MEANS,' DON'T GET CAUGHT UP IN GOD'S NESTHOLE.

BEFORE YOU KNOW IT, YOU'RE HAM TO EGGS TO FANS TO FIRE. THE UNWANTED BLASPHEMY LOSES ITS IMPACT AND THE WALLS ARE GONE FOR A FEW SECONDS. THE BETTER YOU GET AT FOLLOWING ALL YOUR THOUGHTS, THE LONGER THE WALLS STAY GONE. SIMPLE, ISN'T IT? TOO SIMPLE! MOST SKEPTICS WILL GRAY... AH, ME...

IN THE MEANTIME, YOU CAN PLAY KING OF THE CASTLE. IF YOU SHOULD GET THE URGE



Must Reading for NEUROTICS of All Creeds

